

THE BETHEL NEWS,
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SINGLE COPIES OF THE NEWS.
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Norway, W. H. F. Flood, News Publisher.
Rumford Falls, W. H. F. Flood, News Publisher.

BETHEL LOCALS.

"From Rags to Riches" in Odeon Hall tonight.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Wright spent the first part of this week in East Bethel.

Judge Woodbury and Judge Frye went to South Paris last Tuesday.

Mr. Albion Chapman has suffered another paralytic shock, and is very low.

There will be a Christmas concert at the Congregational church next Sunday evening.

School tablets containing 175 sheets of paper sold at the News office for five cents.

Mr. Frank Needham, who has suffered several weeks from a carbuncle on his neck, is improving.

A. F. Tilton of Auburn, formerly manager of the butter factory at Bethel, was in town over Sunday.

Judge Nelson D. Jackson of Newburgh, N. Y., was in Bethel last Wednesday, visiting Mr. J. C. Billings.

Miss Phoebe Buxton left Bethel Tuesday morning to spend the winter with friends in Brookline, Mass.

Died, in Harvard, Mass., Dec. 12th, Mrs. Sarah (Twitchell) Bean, widow of the late Amasa Bean of Bethel, aged 58 years.

Is it to be a lady, or will a gentleman secure the \$14.00 dictionary offered by the News? Your votes will determine.

Mark Swan, the young lad who has been in such a critical condition from his recent accident, is considered out of danger.

Miss Jane Howard Gibson, one of our talented soloists, went to Berlin Tuesday, where she sang at an entertainment in Clement Opera House that evening.

Owing to the unavoidable absence of the director, the regular Thursday evening chorus rehearsal will be held Friday evening at 7.30, in the Chapel.

Miss Susie Twitchell and Miss Bradford have gone to Worcester, Mass., to spend several weeks with Mrs. Clarence Hobbs, nee Marion Twitchell.

The C. E. sociable last Thursday evening proved to be one of the most enjoyable of the season. Miss True's pupils furnished a fine musical entertainment.

The M. E. Society have sent away two barrels of clothing, etc. One went to the Clark University, Atlanta, Ga., and the other to the Deaconess Home in Boston.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Chandler Tuesday afternoon to make "comfort bags" to send into the lumber camps. A lot of good reading matter will be sent too.

Mr. B. C. Snyder was in Bryan's Pond last Friday evening, and assisted Mr. Wright in his concert that evening. Mr. Snyder will also sing at Mr. Wright's concert in West Paris this Thursday evening.

There is to be a Christmas excursion, via the G. T. R., from Portland and stations west, to Montreal and Quebec, going December 21 and good to return to Jan. 15. Tickets from Bethel are \$6.50.

Walter Goodwin and Miss Fannie Hazzard were married in Berlin, N. H., Dec. 10. Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin spent several days at the home of Mr. Goodwin's mother, at South Bethel, and Friday evening entertained their neighbors and friends, returning to Berlin Saturday. Mr. Goodwin's friends extended hearty congratulations and good wishes.

R. W. Glidden has leased the photo rooms recently vacated by Irving Kimball, and is now ready to attend to photo work of all kinds. Mr. Glidden will do all work promptly, and will make prices reasonable. He wishes to have all parties who had ordered work of Mr. Kimball to call, and he will try to make some satisfactory arrangement in regard to finishing it. If you wish for any photos for Christmas or New Years come in at once.

A very pleasant social occasion was the party in the dining hall of the Bethel House last evening, December 15th, given by Mrs. J. G. Gehring in honor of Mr. George Farnsworth's birthday. About forty were present, and dancing was the amusement. Dr. and Mrs. Gehring understood thoroughly the art of entertaining, and all pronounced it a delightful affair.

The Robinson Dramatic Company are playing to fairly good houses this week. The play Monday evening was a good one, and last night, "Under Two Flags" was pronounced first class. Tomorrow evening Mrs. J. G. Gehring will escort twenty-five or more of our young people to see "Among the Rockies."

A Suggestion!

If it is for you as it is for many others—hard to decide what to give for Christmas—the following gifts may offer a suggestion to aid you. In buying a present, quality, workmanship, and design are fully as important points as price, and when you find all three combined with a fair price you may rest assured you have found something that will please the giver as well as the recipient.

The following list is made with all these points in view and if you decide to purchase any of these, you will have a stock to select from in which the finest quality and workmanship are combined with choice designs and price as low as the above three points will permit.

Link Buttons, Watch Chains, Lorgnette Chains, Eye Glass Chains, Mantel Clocks, Gold Watches, Silver Watches, Boys' Watches, Stone Rings, Band Rings, Engraved Rings, Sterling Coffee Spoons, Brooches, Sterling Bon-Bons, Babies Dress Buttons, Spoons, Babies Dress Pins, Cream Ladles, Cups and Saucers, Cold Meat Forks, Cuff Buttons, Sardine Forks, Hat Markers, Silver Thimbles, Hat Markers, Bon Bon Dishes, Bag Checks, Tooth Pick Holders, Stamp Boxes, Card Receivers, Opera Glasses.

Many other articles equally as appropriate. I shall be pleased to have you call and examine my stock whether you purchase or not.

Edward King, The Jeweler
Main Street, Bethel.

SCENE IN A JURY ROOM.

A Complete Success.

Bethel has no need to depend on outsiders for furnishing her people with entertainment. And that Bethel people appreciate home talent is shown by the fact that home entertainments are much better patronized than those presented here by traveling companies. It is very unusual in a place of this size to find so much talent in a literary and especially in a musical direction, or so much of education, culture and refinement. In many respects Bethel is an ideal place in which to live. Not only has nature blessed it by bestowing upon it some of her choicest bits of mountain, valley and forest scenery—art has added much to nature's work, the educational advantages are excellent, the three churches are thriving, excellent influences are at work in the place, the small boys are the best of their class you would find in a week's journey, and taken as a whole, with its beautiful buildings and clean, quiet, elm-lined streets, Bethel is a village of which every resident has reason to feel proud.

But, as the novelist says, "this is a digression." I started to speak of the fine success of the Ladies' Club at their entertainment last Saturday evening.

The weather was all that could be desired, "all white and still, fur's you can look or listen," the moon shone brightly, the roads were smooth, and those who came from a distance must have enjoyed the ride. Between two and three hundred people were gathered in Odeon Hall, and we think all were well entertained. The first number on the programme was a selection from the Rose Maiden, sung by Mr. B. C. Snyder, accompanied by Miss Lillian True. Mr. Snyder has an exquisite tenor voice, and the selection was beautifully rendered; for an encore he sang "Madeline." Next was a reading on "Sonny's Education," admirably given by Mrs. J. G. Gehring, who gave to the Southerners the words the true Southern drawl. This was followed by a very pleasing duet sung by Mrs. F. B. Tuell and Miss Alice Purington.

And then came filling in at the door, and marching up the middle aisle, the strangest procession! The twelve "women jurors" who were to give in their verdict on the celebrated case of Twitchell versus Chapman, headed by the sheriff, Mr. Alfred True, who wore a most imposing badge of office, and carried a staff.

The parts all being taken by gentlemen, the effect was funny in the extreme, and roars of laughter greeted their appearance. Bearded masculine faces looked coquettishly from beneath dainty bonnets, and large feet were visible beneath feminine skirts, which were gracefully managed, considering the inexperience of the wearers. All types were represented. The forewoman, Mr. Simpson, was stylishly attired, and performed his duties in a self possessed and ladylike manner. Mr. Bert Rorve in a silk dress, elegant hat, and various dainty toilet accessories, made a most bewitching young lady, and filled the hearts of all the maidens in the audience with envy. He was more interested in home duties than the case in court, however, and calmly wrote recipes on the voting cards to exchange with Mr. Bowler, who also seemed skilled in culinary affairs. Mr. Snyder, also, was daintily attired, but thought of nothing but his sick baby at home, who "could hardly hold up its dear little head," and discussed infantile matters with Mr. Purington, who gave him excellent advice, and said that in bathing the infant, if the water was too warm the baby would turn red, and if too cold, it would turn blue. Mr. Richardson, whose waist was covered with badges, from the W. C. T. U. to the W. X. Y. Z., endeavored to persuade others of the jury to join his clubs. Mr. Herrick, jauntily attired in the latest style of bicycle costume, with yellow bloomers and short blue skirt, and a Tam O' Shanter perched gaily on his head, was all impatience return to the delights of wheeling. A. D. Ellingwood and Albert Foster, the two "strong minded females," austere and plainly attired, were the only ones really interested in the proper performance of their duties as jurors, though it was plainly to be seen that Mr. Ellingwood's attention was to a great extent occupied with his hand-mirror, and the adjustment of his false front. Dr. Tuell, meekly engaged with his knitting work, bewailed the hardness of his fate, and tearfully said, "if they keep us poor things shut up here for a week, we won't know any more about law and evidence." The sudden appearance of a mouse caused all but two of the ladies, with shrieks of terror, to jump upon chairs and clasp their skirts tightly around them, but Mr. Philbrook, as the fat and comfortable Mrs. Jones, clad in the sort of garments our great grandmothers wore, calmly sat and laughed at their distress, while Dr. Gehring, "Bridget O'Flaherty," manfully, I should have said womanfully, pursued the mouse from side to side of the stage, succeeding at last in stamping out its innocent life, and held it up for them all to see, whereupon order once more reigned, and business was resumed. Thoughtful Mrs. Jones had brought plenty of twisted doughnuts for refreshments in her bag, and distributed them with lavish hand, whereat masculine nature, despite the feminine apparel, for a moment asserted itself, and the doughnuts were devoured to the last crumb. But Bridget, in her gaudy bonnet of curious make, brilliant "checked" waist, calico apron, and old black skirt, which frequently had to be raised that its wearer might reach the pocket in her scarlet flannel petticoat and draw therefrom his handkerchief, was not regarded as a kindred spirit by his associates; all his overtures of friendliness were coldly repulsed, and he began to grow uneasy. "I'm gone whom," he stoutly declared, "Me could I don't like it, an' I don't, I don't! I don't! I resign from this jury!" The sheriff was called, and when he had made Bridget understand that the law compelled him to stay where he was until a decision was reached—by a series of the most extraordinary bodily and facial contortions he worked himself up into a fearful attack of hysteria, when with bulging eyes and purple face, he emitted such shrieks and whoops as struck terror into the hearts of the other jurors, and finally dropped exhausted into a chair, when they all rushed upon him with such rubbings, such fluttering of fans, and such liberal application of smelling bottles, as no less vigorous a constitution could have survived. He was unable to cast a vote, and with a verdict of "six votes for the plaintiff and five for the defendant, and the plaintiff found guilty," the intelligent and enlightened body of women jurors filed off the stage, fully satisfied with their decision.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to extend our heartfelt thanks to the kind friends and neighbors who helped us during the sickness and death of our beloved husband and dear of our life, to the singers, and all who contributed toward helping to lessen our great sorrow, we are indeed grateful. "May bread cast upon the waters return again after many days unto you."

MRS. WALTER F. HOYT,
MRS. M. A. GOULD.

The publishers of the News will give a Lincoln Fountain Pen costing \$2.50 for three new subscribers to the News. The pen can be seen at this office.

Stephen A. Bennett, aged 88 yrs., died in Gilead, Dec. 11.

We understand there is to be a grand New Year ball in Odeon Hall. Music by Gilbert's orchestra.

"Hiram's Troubles" will be given in Odeon Hall Friday night. Remember the matinee Saturday afternoon. 10 cents to all parts of the house.

WHO IS THE MOST POPULAR TEACHER IN OXFORD COUNTY?

EVERYBODY WILL BE ANXIOUS TO KNOW.

The Publishers of the Bethel News are Going to Give the People a Chance to Decide.

FOLLOWING IS THE PLAN.

As the long cold months come, and cheerless winter settles down upon us, we can appreciate a little excitement, and the publishers of the News have concluded to inaugurate a friendly voting contest and give the people of Oxford County an opportunity to decide by popular vote who is the most successful and popular lady or gentleman school teacher now teaching in the county.

Votes can be cast for any teacher wherever they may reside, if he or she is now or has been teaching in this county during 1896.

Every issue of the News from now until Feb. 1st, 1897, will contain one vote, which can be filled out by any one for any teacher in the County and sent into the News-office. Extra papers will be on sale at the News office, G. R. Wiley's drug store and at Miss L. C. Hall's in Bethel, also at Stone's drug store, Norway, Shurtleff's drug store, South Paris, and at C. A. Clifford's, Rumford Falls.

A new yearly subscription to the News, whether brought in by the teachers themselves or by some friend, will count 52 votes. A 6 months subscription will count 26 votes, and a 3 months subscription 13 votes.

25 votes will also be allowed for every dollar's worth of job printing actually obtained by any teacher or friend and brought to this office.

THE PRIZE.

The teacher who on or before Feb. 1st, 1897, receives the greatest number of votes will be presented with a copy of Webster's International Dictionary. This is a new book from cover to cover. A complete revision of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, the name of which is familiar to every teacher in America.

A library in itself.

In addition to the Dictionary of words, with their pronunciation, spelling, etymology, etc., there is a valuable appendix comprising a pronouncing gazetteer of the world; vocabularies of Scriptural, Greek, Latin, and English proper names. A dictionary of the noted names of fiction; a brief history of the English language; a dictionary of foreign quotations.

A biographical dictionary with 10,000 names; a classified selection of illustrations (filling 82 pages).

The work of revision occupied over 10 years, more than 100 editors being employed, and over \$300,000 expended before the first copy was printed.

The price of this book is \$14.00 and it is unquestionably the greatest work of the kind produced.

VOTE.

ONE VOTE FOR.

TOWN.

MOST POPULAR TEACHER IN THE COUNTY.

NOTE—Votes may be cast for any lady or gentleman who is now teaching in Oxford County.

Votes Received to Date

Arthur G. Wiley, Norway, 26
Miss Ethel Hammon, 26

West Bethel
F. W. Flood, Bethel, 10
Miss Sadie Abbott, Bethel, 4
J. S. Hutchins, South Bethel, 4
Maud Bartlett, Albany, 8
Miss Alice Purington, Bethel, 49
Miss Lillian R. Kimball, 78

East Bethel
T. S. Hutchins, Bethel, 52
Augusta H. French, Norway, 7

Everybody must vote for the most popular teacher in the County. Who is it?

Merit Talks

"Merit talks" the intrinsic value of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Merit in medicine means the power to cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses actual and unequalled curative power and therefore it is the only medicine that will cure you of the many blood diseases, you are morally certain to receive benefit. The power to cure is there. You are not trying an experiment. It will make your blood pure, rich and nourishing, and thus drive out the germs of disease, strengthen the nerves and build up the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best, in fact, the One True Blood Purifier. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills. Do not purge, pain or grip. All druggists, 25c.

Mr. Fred McLeod of West Bethel, and Miss Emma Mason of Albany, were married in Gorham, N. H., Nov. 25th.

Children's Column.

Conducted by Lena B. Ellingwood.

We are pleased to receive contributions of all sorts, letters, stories, poems, etc., for this department. Contributions should be addressed to Mrs. A. D. Ellingwood, Bethel, Me.

GRAND TURK.

New York Ledger:—

"The finest turkey we ever fattened!" said grandma. "And I am glad, for all the folks are coming up, and it seems as if you depend on your turkey more than anything else for your Thanksgiving dinner."

"That is certainly so," said grandma. "Now, Zebadiah, I want you to drive me to the village to get a lot of sweet things for them, and I shall want some raisins and almonds and oranges, too. Yes, I'm real glad the turkey is fine!"

"Guess I'll kill him this evening," said grandma.

Little Lilly listened with wide open eyes. This was her first Thanksgiving in the country.

"Kill the big turkey! Oh, grandma," she screamed, "you don't mean that! My nice, big, turkey, with his beautiful feathers and his funny red beard and his tall comb, to kill him! You would be like an ogre to kill him! But it's all fun; you never meant it. You wouldn't kill Grand Turk!"

"Well, well," said grandma, laughing, "don't you like a turkey dinner, Lilly?"

Lilly had often eaten nice slices of turkey, with gravy and cranberry sauce and other things, but she never dreamed of connecting them with that splendid big bird who lived in a coop at grandpa's, and knew her, and ate the corn she fed him with, the bird she had named "Grand Turk," and who said "gobble-gobble-gobble" when he saw her coming. She stared at her grandfather with eyes that grew round as a dollar.

"Oh, wicked! wicked!" she said.

"Turkeys are meant to eat," he said.

"That's what we raise them for—to cook and eat!"

"Yes, dear," said grandma, "Thanksgiving day every one has turkey dinner—ministers and everybody."

Lilly said nothing. She did not even cry, it seemed too dreadful to cry about her grandpa, as well as she did if he could kill Grand Turk and have him cooked to eat. What a wicked world it was!

"Come, now," said grandma, "get your little hood and cloak and come with me to the store. The carriage will be here in no time, and we are going to buy lots of nice things."

"I don't want to go," said Lilly.

"Please let me stay home," said grandma.

"Why, of course!" said grandma, "Ann will care for you. But I thought you liked to ride."

"Yes, ma'am. Only today I'd rather dress my doll," said Lilly.

So grandma told Ann not to forget to look after Lilly, and went off with grandpa in the carriage, quite happy and contented, and never guessing what was in Lilly's mind.

"What a city child!" grandpa said, as they drove along. "They don't see poultry until it's dressed, and a roasted turkey is not much like a live one with all his wattles and head-fivings and feathers on."

The good couple drove on to the village, did their shopping, made a call or two to the house, in the twilight, and the first thing they saw was Ann upon the doorstep, crying and wringing her hands.

"Oh, dear, we can't find little miss!" she cried. "She's gone, and so is her coat and hat!"

"Oh, what shall we do?" said grandma. "The poor child! What will daughter say? We did wrong to leave her alone, but I relied on Ann."

"And the turkey is gone, too, sir," said the hired man. "His coop is open and his stole."

"Who cares for the turkey, or anything but the child?" cried grandma. "Ann and you were gossiping and forgetting your duties."

"Here's a letter on the mantelpiece," said grandma. "Looks like the child's handwriting."

Sure enough, there was a letter, written in lead pencil, addressed to grandma, and containing these words:

"Dear grandma:—I told Grand Turk that everybody killed the turkeys for Thanksgiving in the country, like Herod in the Bible did the babies, and that he must run away with me to the city, where they didn't; so he is going on the boat with me. I have put my red-riding-hood cage on him, so people will think he is my little sister—if he don't show his legs too thick. I can't have him killed to eat. I love him. Good-by. LILLY."

"Sakes alive!" said grandma. "They haven't gone far; a turkey isn't easy to lose. We must go and look for them."

"I hope she hasn't teased him much. A turkey like that could break a child's bones if he fought her," said grandma.

Just then Farmer Parker knocked at the door and called down the hall:

"Hello, neighbors! Any one in?" They all ran to the door. "Do you miss a little girl?" he asked.

"Oh, yes!" cried grandma, bursting into tears.

"I've found her," he said. "Coming along the wood road, I saw the queerest thing—a turkey, all fixed up in a red cape, and a little girl in a gray cloak, who was holding it by a ribbon tied to its leg. She was on her back when I saw her first, but she held on all the time, and my little sister, going home, said she. 'Your little sister has curious sort of legs,' said I, and a queer voice."

Then she began to cry. "Oh, don't tell!" she said. "It's Grand Turk in disguise, and I'm trying to save him from being murdered, only he kicks so I can't get him to the boat. Then I knew who she was, and who the turkey belonged to, and came over to tell. They're both safe at my house."

An hour later grandpa brought Lilly into the kitchen and put her down in her grandma's lap.

"We'll have beef for dinner Thanksgiving day," he said. "I've promised not to kill Grand Turk, and the folks will excuse us if they know why."

They certainly did, and Grand Turk, liberally fed with corn, strutted about in his coop and greeted his friend Lilly with his old-time gobble-gobble-gobble all Thanksgiving day.

Children's Letters.

Bethel, Maine, Dec. 11, 1896.

Mr. Editor:

I like to read the children's column very much and I thought I would write a line to your paper. Our school began five weeks ago, and I have not missed a day. There are eleven scholars going to school this term. My teacher's name is Ida M. Haselton; she is a very good teacher. I study reading, spelling, arithmetic, geography, grammar, algebra, book-keeping, and writing. At school we have nice times snow-balling when the snow is damp enough. I have for pets a dog, whose name is Jip, and two cats, whose names are Spot and Beauty; one of them is partly blind but she catches lots of mice. I want a pair of skates, but don't know how I shall get them this winter. I have five sisters and one brother-in-law, and a mother. We have four horses, their names are Nell, Bell A., Sir Hugh Redmond, and Grand Dandy. I have a fat sheep; her name is Topsy. We have a flock of nineteen sheep that sprang from a sheep we had thirty-five years ago. Well, I will close for this time. Good by.

From your friend,
FRED E. WHEELER,
Age 12 years.

Bethel, Me., Dec. 2, 1896.

Dear Editor:

I thought I would write you a letter, as I see other little girls are writing. I have been learning to sew, and I have made twenty-two squares of patchwork this fall. I do not go to school but my mamma hears me read every day. I have a watch dog; his name is Dick. I have a doll; her name is Flossie. My grandma lives in the next house and I stay with her most of the time, and she is good and I like her. My papa is at Gilead to work now.

Yours truly,
ZELLA MAY BRYANT,
5 years old.

STATE NEWS.

The Maine Pedagogical Association will meet in Lewiston, Dec. 29-31. Hon. Frank A. Hill, Secretary of the state board of education of Massachusetts, will be one of the speakers.

Winslow Homer of Scarsboro won the first prize offered by Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie to an American artist whose pictures should be exhibited in the Carnegie art galleries.

Hon. Henry Ingalls, President of the Wiscasset and Quebec Railroad Company, died at his home in Wiscasset, Dec. 10th. He has been President of the First National Bank of Wiscasset since its organization, and has been a prominent citizen for many years.

The three-year-old daughter of Rawson Hotman of South Paris, was scalded badly recently by upsetting a boiler containing boiling water. One side of the body was so badly burned that a large portion of the skin peeled off. The child suffered intensely for a short time, but is recovering.

Much interest is manifested in the death of Mrs. Thos. J. Welch, the bride of a week, which occurred at the Insane Asylum last week. The remains were taken to Bangor, where a post mortem was held at the undertaker's room by order of County Attorney Bailey. It is claimed insanity was caused by abusive treatment, but the doctors say the bruises found upon the body were not sufficient to cause death. Welch was arrested for drunkenness.

J. A. Van Valzah, Hugesville, Pa., says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has proven so valuable that I do not hesitate to recommend it to anyone."

Gould's Academy Notes.

The winter term of the Academy began Tuesday, Dec. 8th, after a vacation of two weeks.

Miss Thurston of Newry attends the Academy this winter.

Mr. William Holmes is quite seriously ill at his home.

Coasting seems to have taken the place of skating, and is being indulged in quite generally.

At a meeting of the students Wednesday, Dec. 9th, it was decided to publish an Academy paper. It is to appear once during each term, beginning this winter.

On the first day of his vacation Mr. Gerry Brooks of Upton started out on a deer hunt. He had been gone from home but forty-five minutes, when he saw a few steps before him the magnificent sight of two deer with horns locked in deadly combat. It is needless to say that Mr. Brooks did not wait to see the fight out, but quickly dispatched them both. The two deer weighed 679 pounds.

Liver Trouble Relieved.

East Fryeburg, Me., Nov. 17th, 1896. For sick headache and rheumatism I regard Hood's Sarsaparilla as the best medicine that can be obtained. My son has taken a number of bottles for liver trouble and has derived great benefit from it. He had a very poor appetite and Hood's Sarsaparilla has given him an appetite and made him feel stronger and better.

Mrs. Sarah Chadbourne.

HOLIDAY GOODS!

HANDKERCHIEFS.

A larger and better assortment than ever before. Also a choice line of

SOUVENIR SPOONS & STICK PINS.

Customers will do well to examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

E. E. BURNHAM,
DEALER IN Millinery & Fancy Goods

COLE BLOCK. BETHEL.

Store closed Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING

Can be obtained in but few places,

THE NEAREST YOU

can come to this in Oxford County is at the ware room of the BETHEL CHAIR CO. where you can purchase fine

OAK CHAMBERSUITS

FORMERLY SOLD FOR 40 TO \$50

FOR \$20. AND \$25.

We handle all our goods from first hands directly from Factory

We also keep in stock

AT Spruce Boards, Joists, Lathes,

BOTTOM Shingles, both Spruce and Canadian Cedar.

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BETHEL CHAIR CO.,

Bethel, Maine

GOLD and SILVER

Taken in Exchange for My Goods.

The Largest stock and Lowest prices on—

Horse Blankets & Fur Robes.

I am still making the best team harness that can possibly be got up at the price. Every Harness warranted.

YOUNG'S HARNESS STORE, Bethel.

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IN CASE OF SYNCOPE.

MOMENTARY HEART PARALYSIS THAT REQUIRES STIMULANTS.

Different Methods of Treatment and How They Should Be Applied—Whether It Be Done Must Be Done Without Delay, Which Is Dangerous.

It is an everyday occurrence to see persons in a weak condition, just up from a sickbed or under the influence of some great emotion, grow suddenly pale, lose consciousness and faint. A more or less complete suspension of breathing takes place, corresponding to a check, or, at any rate, to a considerable decrease in the circulation of the blood. This condition is called syncope, and is really a momentary paralysis of the heart. If immediate help is not afforded, syncope may in some cases be the cause of death.

Nothing is better known than the different means to be used in case of syncope; the most important points are to facilitate the flow of the blood, to keep up what remains of the weakened energy of the heart, contraction and to remove every obstacle to restoration of the circulation of the blood.

From these points of view to place the patient in a horizontal position is a practice that is as essential as it is habitual. In this way not only is it easier for the heart to keep the mass of blood in motion, but the head, which it is best to put in a lower position than the body, receives a larger supply of blood than before, so that the lack of blood in the brain, the initial cause of the syncope, is very largely compensated.

To carry still further this relative congestion of the brain, it has been suggested to stand such patients literally on their head, and by following this practice, as nearly as could be done, Nulton and Campbell reported cases in which patients were brought back to consciousness who would otherwise have infallibly succumbed.

It is with a similar purpose that we should make all haste to remove the patient's corset, to loosen collar and cravat—in a word, to loosen all the clothing—and to carry the patient into the open air. This way many obstacles to the circulation of the blood are removed, but the special advantage in the practice is that the expansion of the lungs becomes less impeded and easier.

If, however, in spite of these measures of relief, the syncope continues, we must have recourse to remedies of another kind, numerous and varied in nature, but all designed to bring back and stimulate the contraction of the heart muscle.

The return of general consciousness should be stimulated by sudden and violent shaking of the patient by dash- ing cold water on the face and by rubbing the skin with alcohol or vinegar. These are best applied to the temples, lips or palms of the hands. It is also well to rub the hands and feet, limbs and even the entire surface of the body in an energetic manner with a hair glove or any other rough tissue with which any stimulating lotion that may be at hand can be applied, such as brandy or eau de cologne.

The special senses should also be stimulated. The patient should be made to breathe any strongly smelling stuff that may be at hand—such as volatile ether, acetic acid or ammonia. By these different means, which are more or less energetic and almost always efficacious, the stimulus of the heart contracts, bringing back its beats, while the resumption of circulation carries once more to the brain the blood necessary for its working.

If these different means are still insufficient, artificial respiration should be resorted to without delay. The patient should be placed on the back, the head as low as possible, turned to one side and the mouth well open. The operator stands at the side of the head, seizes the two elbows firmly and draws them as far upward and away from the body as possible, thereby dilating the chest and allowing the air to enter the lungs.

An assistant, placed by the patient's legs, rests both hands on the sides of the base of the chest and brings pressure to bear on it at the very moment when the patient's elbows are being brought back to the sides again after having been raised to a maximum. In a word, the assistant acts in such a way as to help to drive out the air that has been sent into the lungs by the extension of the arms. Two skillful operators can in this way, by working well together, carry on an almost normal degree of breathing.

It is advisable not to go too quickly, as the average human being does not breathe more than about 16 times a minute. If in one or two minutes the syncope has not come to an end, there is no use relying any longer on this measure, and it will be best to resort to rhythmic traction of the tongue according to traditions of the method of M. Laborde of Paris. This method, which is constantly giving the most unhelped for results in cases of apoplexy, consists in opening the patient's mouth, in seizing the tongue with the fingers and a piece of linen and in drawing it forward with strong rhythmic tractions, slowly and methodically, 15 to 18 times a minute. The return to consciousness is usually announced by the utterance of a loud, deep and long expiration.

When the patient has recovered from the fainting fit, the syncope is naturally cured, but we have still to try to prevent a recurrence of this disagreeable accident. This can be done naturally by ascertaining its cause—Paris Herald.

Improving.
"I don't mind the city so much now. I'm getting accustomed to its ways."
"Are you? How?"
"Well, I used to turn two corners every time I got off a street car, and now I turn only one."
—Chicago Record.

—Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, a former premier of the Australian colony of Victoria, was once made the object of a peculiar embarrassment. A man on a public occasion presented himself to Sir Charles, who had been appointed to some petty government office after a campaign in which there had been questionable electoral practices.

"I suppose," said Sir Charles, "that you are one of my supporters?"
"Three of them," answered the man, with a wink that was impossible to misunderstand.—Pearson's Weekly.

Escaped by a Neck.
"Alas," she exclaimed, "I shall be thrown upon my own resources!"
In order to understand the situation it has to be known that her face was her fortune.

However, her apprehensions were groundless. She was thrown upon the back of her head.—Detroit Tribune.

PEOPLE OF THE DAY.

King Oscar of Sweden, who is likely to take an important part in the arbitration of the Venezuelan question between the United States and Great Britain, is a monarch of judicial mind and great fairness and would doubtless be an acceptable referee to both nations. He is especially friendly with the Prince



KING OSCAR II.

of Wales; but, on the other hand, he has always treated United States ministers at Stockholm with great consideration and expressed much interest in Americans generally.

King Oscar is one of the most popular monarchs in all Europe. He is extremely democratic in his mode of life and moves about among his subjects with the greatest of freedom. It is said to be much easier to obtain an audience with the ruler of Norway and Sweden than with the president of the United States. King Oscar is a refined and accomplished gentleman. He is a skilled musician and has composed several pieces, he is well up in literature and has published several books of his own, including a volume of poems; he is an enthusiastic yachtsman, a lover of the theater and a judge of champagne.



DWIGHT L. MOODY.

Moody, the Evangelist.
The famous evangelist partnership between Dwight L. Moody and David Sankey, the great revivalists, has been renewed after a lapse of about seven years, and they are once more stirring great audiences as in the days of old. Just now they are appearing in historic Cooper Union, New York city. It was 25 years ago that the gospel firm of

Judge William R. Day, whom the cabinet forecasters have slated for attorney general under the McKinley administration, is a prominent lawyer of Canton, O., and has been for many years a personal friend of the president. Judge Day was born at Ravenna, O., April 17, 1849, and comes from a race of lawyers, his father, the late Chief Justice Luther Day, having been one of the most prominent practitioners in northern Ohio, and both his paternal and maternal grandfathers having been supreme court justices.



JUDGE WILLIAM R. DAY.

of Michigan from 1866 to 1872, and while a student was librarian of the law library. He was admitted to the bar in 1878 and became the partner of William A. Lynch of Canton. In 1886 he was elected judge of the court of common pleas, being the candidate of both parties, but resigned the office after serving a short time. Three years later he was appointed by President Harrison as judge of the United States district court for the northern district of Ohio, but poor health obliged him to resign before qualifying. Since then he has given his attention to his large general practice.

Among the numerous stories of the quick wit and felicitous sayings of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes is one connected with the breakfast given in his honor by the publishing firm of Houghton, Mifflin & Co. on the occasion of his seventieth birthday.

Not long after the breakfast he met a friend who had been a guest on that memorable occasion and had written one of the many bright poems which formed part of the entertainment.

In referring to the late festive dinner said to his friend:

"I know there would be a good many things said that would be calculated to draw tears. I was resolved that I would not cry—and so nothing should make me cry—and so I went to the breakfast determined to maintain a rigid upper eyelid."—Youth's Companion.

—Paul Fox.
"Mrs. Cumrox's children seem to be very fond of their school!" remarked one woman.

"What makes you think so?"
"They are always speaking of their 'dear teacher'."

EARTH, THE MOTHER OF ALL.

To earth well founded, of all things that live Most ancient mother, I this song will give. She doth her nurture upon all bestow, For land, in air and in the sea she flows. With children and rich fruits, O thou divine, Men thou dost gladden! Life to give is thine And thine to take, O thou most blessed! Blessed with the good store of all good things that be.

"Teem" the corn lands, in broad pastures roam Large herds, and filled with wealth is every home. Just rulers in the city there will be And beautiful dimes and half pennies. Young lady with lovely with joy's waiting powers.

The little maidens on the soft field flowers In festive dances join. Rich goddess, these Thy gifts to whom to honor thou dost please. All hail! O mother of the gods, hail! Thou Spouse of the starry heaven, do thou endow, For need of this song, my ministry, With might that shall all life made glad for me. And so fresh song will I utter in praise of thee.—Academy.

ROBERT FULTON'S FIANCÉE.

What Betrothal Meant to a Girl Early in the Century.

For Helen Livingston there remained hardly one more year of happy girlhood, free to go and come, dress and undress, as she pleased, in the innocent girlish fashion, for at that time betrothal was as sacred as marriage itself and much more restrictive of privileges. That is, the freedom of girlhood was lost and that of the matron had not come. If the lover were present, of course these restrictions were not felt, but in his absence the poor girl had little more to do than wait for the day when she must accept of a husband. She must not accept even the most ordinary attentions from any man, must dance with no one except her father or brother, and she must always wear, conspicuously displayed, hanging from her neck a face of ivory, the miniature of her future husband.

These miniatures were often skillfully painted on ivory and were usually oval in shape and round 2½ inches by 2½ in size, without counting the gold frames, which were sometimes quite heavy. The broad remarks which it was considered in order for even chance acquaintances to the dances to make, upon sight of this badge of approval, were intolerable to Helen Livingston, and rather than subject herself to them she resolutely refrained from accepting an invitation even to look at the "Chancellor's" during the few months of her engagement, which ended in a happy marriage in the spring of 1809.

On one occasion, when a large and most interesting company of American and foreign guests was expected at Clermont, Helen vainly sought her mother's permission to attend without wearing the telltale portrait. Finding that this would not be allowed, and that her sister's disappointment would be great, "Sister Patty," only 15, but already tall and stately, heroically volunteered to wear the obnoxious picture, personating its rightful owner. But the innocent fraud was not permitted, and as Helen would not go if obliged to wear the miniature, she was compelled to relinquish the coveted pleasure. Of course the boy loved her—was in no way responsible for this custom, which he subsequently often and justly characterized as odious, and I think that he never liked to see the miniature which had been the cause of depriving her of so small a pleasure to the woman whom he idolized through a long life.—"A Group of American Girls Early in the Century," by Helen Evertson Smith, in Century.

Rhea Fiber.
The claim is put forth by the London Times that the Guinness process for treating the rhea fiber is completely successful in rendering that plant a most valuable source of textile material. This process adopts zincate of soda for the elimination of the resin and effects it without the slightest injury to the fiber. After the "ribbons" or strips of bark have been freed from dirt they are placed in weak acid baths for a night. Next morning they are passed through a mild alkaline bath and then boiled in weak solutions of caustic soda to which zinc has been added. When washed and dried by the usual means the rhea fibers, the burs being removed, are entirely free from dirt and are of a fine, soft, lustrous quality. The combined lightness and toughness of the fiber render it peculiarly suitable for tents and ship canvas, and three-fifths more cloth of equal strength can be produced from rhea than from the same weight of linen—that is, 1,000 yards of rhea cloth weighs only as much as 600 yards of linen, its durability and resisting power to strain being also much greater.

THE "DELIGHTFUL POISON."

Peccolus Manner In Which Wine-making In Persia Originated.

"In the Kingdom of the Shah," by Dr. Treacher Collins, the author tells of the origin of wine-making in Persia. It was during the reign of King Jamshed that the vineyards of Shiraz, as today, were noted for the superlative quality of the grapes they produced on sunny slopes, the variations of temperature—the intense cold of winter and extreme heat of summer—to which they were subjected. King Jamshed was exceedingly fond of Shiraz grapes, and in order to enjoy them throughout the year conceived the idea of preserving them in a jar. Fermentation, of course, took place, and when the jar was opened the liquid contained a quantity of acid liquid it was looked upon as poison by the king. He placed it in bottles and labeled it as such. On a certain occasion one of his female slaves, who was working in the vineyard, was seized with a nervous headache, discovered the bottles marked "poison" and swallowed the contents of one in the hope of putting an end to her life. The effect, however, was to throw her into a deep sleep, from which she awoke much refreshed. The result was so delightful that she frequently repeated the dose, until all the supposed poison was consumed.

The king, who missed the bottles, caused inquiry to be made, and the secret of their disappearance was revealed. With the breakfast given in his honor by Shiraz grapes, which he was known as Zehre-e-Khoosh, or "the delightful poison." The laws of the Koran against the use of spirituous liquors are generally very rigidly observed, particularly among the poorer classes. Dr. Collins says that he never saw an intoxicated Mohammedan, even among the chahars, men who do the most laborious work. Unlike their western counterparts, who cannot exist without beer or spirit, they refresh themselves only with a suck at a bubble bottle or a cup of very strong, sweet, hot tea in either the evening or the morning. In Persia is confined exclusively to the richer classes and indulged in only in the seclusion of the harem. The Persians make two sorts of wine, one of which is white. The latter contains an excess of alcohol and is in greater favor with those who indulge in secret drinking. Arrack, a crude, fiery spirit, is likewise distilled. It is probable that Persia has railroads and the vineyards of Shiraz become accessible, the superior quality of the grapes for wine-making will attract the attention of western manufacturers.

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Fuddy—Yes; that is the reason why I know he wants to dispose of it.—Boston Transcript.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Modern Service of the Thanksgiving Feast—A Repeating Tack Hammer—Making Spanish Hash.

In the times of our forefathers Thanksgiving was literally a day of giving thanks for mercies past received and a day of real fasting. Now it has become a day of family reunion and feasting, and the dinner of the day, the day, remarks Good Housekeeping in preface to suggestions for the proper serving of the feast.

The dishes can be made the day before Thanksgiving and thus save much time. The table should be set early in the day with spotless linen, shining silver and clear glass. A centerpiece of fine cut-crystal and a bowl of gay colored chrysanthemums add to the attractiveness of the table. Individual taste has a wide range in table decoration. Each hostess will decide for herself what to use in the way of dinner cards, bonbons, bread and butter plates and doilies.

If the dinner is served late in the day, a pretty effect is made on the table by the use of two silver candlesticks with wax candles, the color of the flowers used for decoration, or two little glass lamps with colored shades, can be placed on each side of the centerpiece.

Nothing can be handsomer on a dinner table than a linen cloth of fine texture and graceful pattern. It is wise to avoid too much decoration and to approach simplicity in the main object of dining is to satisfy the appetite and not to tire the eye with elaborate adornment. After the table is arranged the dishes needed for serving the dinner should be laid out on a tray or on the kitchen pantry. Everything should be at hand so that the waitress can give her attention to the table service.

There are certain time honored staples which are expected to form a part of every Thanksgiving dinner, such as turkey, cranberry sauce and pies. Years ago it was the custom to load the table with dainties of every description. The European fashion of serving a dinner with courses has come more and more into favor and has much to recommend it. The eye is not bewildered by such an array of food, there is more space on the table, and a waitress can serve the dinner in courses more easily.

The following menu preserves the main features of the old fashioned dinner and adds some modern notions:

Oysters au gratin.
Roast turkey, browned crackers.
Beef steak, cranberry sauce.
Rice pudding, baked apples, creamed onions.
Bread and butter, Sandwiches.
Chicken pie.
Fried sweet potatoes.
Celery and walnut salad.
Pickles.
Squash pie.
Mince pie.
Custard, fruit, mince, chocolate.
Glazed fruit, Sauté almonds, Choclate.
Maltine grapes, Oranges.
Rice and raisins.
Coffee.
Sweet cider.

A Repeating Tack Hammer.
An invention has been perfected that does away with the necessity of the housewife leaving the sauce or paper of tacks eternally standing around in unexpected places. The new device is being put down. It is a repeating tack hammer, which, as described by the New York Journal, consists of a reser-voir designed to feed tacks through the throat of the instrument, combined with a small electric motor which upon releasing the lever strikes the tack a blow, driving it into whatever material the current for the operation of the motor is supplied by means of flexible cords connected to any source of current that may be available. All that is necessary for the operator to do is to place the point of the instrument on whatever material it is desired to place a tack or other small nail, pull the lever, and the operation is completed.

Parasitic Fritters.
Undoubtedly the best manner of cooking parasites is as fritters, according to Mrs. Henderson: Scrape and, if large, cut them. Put into well salted boiling water and boil till tender. Then drain them, adding 4 or 5 parsnips a heap- ing teaspoonful of flour, 1 or 2 eggs well beaten; pepper and salt to taste. Form the mixture into small cakes three-quarters of an inch thick and fry on both sides to a delicate brown, with a little hot butter. Serve hot.

Spanish Hash.
There is authority for the statement that American men have never failed to appreciate the chafing dish product known as Spanish hash. It is simply a mixture of meat, vegetables and spices, chopped pepper, raisins, olives, almonds, onions and enough egg to bind all together.

BICYCLE GRIPS.

The Habit of Holding the Handle Bar at an Angle.

Assume, if you please, that the grips are properly placed at the ends of the handle bar, from 12 to 18 inches apart, and that the proper place for the rider's hands is on the grips. The fact remains that the rider seldom or never rests his hands on the grips, but grips the handle bar on either side of and close to the top of the steering head. Are we to infer from this that the standard of handle bar construction is all wrong and that the grips should be at the top of the bar and not more than eight inches apart, or that the bar should be left when the bar is opened, the grips should be so placed that the rider's hands are made so close to the top of the steering head, or that it would be well to have a pair of supplementary grips at the place indicated by the position assumed by the rider, or what?

Undoubtedly the present standard handle bar is correct. The average rider, for one thing, has his grips dropped so low that he cannot reach them conveniently, so that his easiest position is with his hands on the top of the bar, and again many riders, with level or up-turned grips, will grip the handle bar with their hands on the grips. The habit of grasping the handle in deference to the popular idea. We think that this led to the obligation at times to use a pair of supplementary grips. It is necessary whenever steering is rendered difficult by rough surface or otherwise. As such times every rider finds that a pair of supplementary grips at the ends of the handle bar, from the trim appearance of the handle bar, and it may be doubted whether cyclist as a class would tolerate such a pair of supplementary grips at the ends of the handle bar, which would become soiled and make a sorry looking object in comparison with the bright nickel-plated bar.—American Cyclist.

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Fuddy—That's none of my business. I'm cracking it up and selling everybody what a beautiful place it is.
Fuddy—Yes; that is the reason why I know he wants to dispose of it.—Boston Transcript.

The wish hazel in all parts of Great Britain is considered as a magic plant. In many local traditions it is alleged to be a powerful charm against evil influences.

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GRADLE SONG.

To sleep the corn is sinking,
So timid, too, art thou, O grain,
The timid flowers are shrinking
From darkness in their bed.

The evening breezes rocking,
Like gentle angels' breath,
Come softly, softly rocking,
The corn and flowers to rest.

Just as the flowers are shrinking,
So timid, too, art thou, O grain,
And as the corn heads sinking,
So timid, too, art thou, O grain.

And sounds of evening winking,
Like gentle angels' breath,
Come round thy cradle, singing,
My darling one to rest.

—Edmund V. Cooke.

LABRADOR DOGS.

How a Number of Them Went on an Impromptu Hunt.

The dogs of Labrador are not only most useful as draft animals, but for hunting as well. A writer in Forest and Stream, who has spent several seasons in Labrador, relates a rather thrilling experience with a team of these dogs, who, he says, trail along contentedly enough so long as there is no game in sight, but the moment they scent game they seem to conclude that dragging a sled is for them a more serious issue; that their actual mission in life is to go after the game whenever it is within range. He says:

A thaw had been followed by a frost, and the snow covering the ice on the lakes was frozen hard. So four of our party got on the sleigh to have a final drive. They started in great glee, and just as they rounded the first point they saw a fine young caribou buck about 500 yards ahead. As soon as the dogs saw it they gave a yelp like a pack of wolves and started like a arrow from a bow after the caribou, which was running on the ice, leaving the sleds and sledges behind. The dogs started with a jerk, one of the party was thrown violently and slid a long way on the hard snow before he could pull up, feeling red-hot from the friction and gazing wistfully after his fast disappearing comrades, who clung to the sleigh like grim death and enjoyed this novel hunt. Of course, there was not the slightest chance of their catching the animal, which, instead of making for the bush on the nearest shore, went on in the middle of the lake, right up to the end, where it took to the woods. The impromptu hunters soon found themselves in a difficulty, for it was impossible to stop the dogs, who, once started, were not to be stopped. The driver tried in vain to stop them, and there was every probability of broken limbs or necks when they would strike the ice. However, they soon made up their minds and dropped off one by one, rolling over and over in the snow, or sliding some distance away, with much damage to their nether garments and loss of the contents of their pockets. After a free fight among themselves, the dogs, relieved of the party re-embarked and drove quietly back to the house, where they repaired damages, related their adventure and wrote it down in the club's logbook.

Haunted Custom of not so long ago to hang smugglers on gibbets arranged along the coasts and then tar the bodies that they might be preserved a warning to other culprits. As late as 1832 three men thus vanquished could have been seen hanging before Dover castle. Sometimes the process was extended to robbers, executed in the most cruel manner. John Painter, who fired the dockyard at Portsmouth, was first hanged and then tarred in 1776. From time to time he was given a fresh coat of varnish and thus was made to last nearly 14 years. The world custom did not stop sauging of other crime, but no doubt it worked some influence as a preventive.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The expression used by the prophet Joel with regard to the locusts—"they darkened the sun"—has often been quoted with approval by meteorological observers. Even in southern Europe swarms of locusts have been seen in such numbers that they quite obscured the light of the sun.

Want Ad.
In these columns costs but little—50c. three weeks—Try it. 1w25

TRUE'S ELIXIR

BEST FOR CHILDREN

It will keep your children strong and healthy. It will make them grow up to be men and women of good character and high intelligence. It will make them love their parents and their country. It will make them brave and true. It will make them happy and contented. It will make them successful in all their undertakings. It will make them a blessing to their families and to their country.

POWDER

MAKE HENS LAY

It will keep your hens strong and healthy. It will make them lay more eggs. It will make them love their parents and their country. It will make them brave and true. It will make them happy and contented. It will make them successful in all their undertakings. It will make them a blessing to their families and to their country.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

It will keep your children strong and healthy. It will make them grow up to be men and women of good character and high intelligence. It will make them love their parents and their country. It will make them brave and true. It will make them happy and contented. It will make them successful in all their undertakings. It will make them a blessing to their families and to their country.

SAFE SOOTHING SATISFYING

It will keep your children strong and healthy. It will make them grow up to be men and women of good character and high intelligence. It will make them love their parents and their country. It will make them brave and true. It will make them happy and contented. It will make them successful in all their undertakings. It will make them a blessing to their families and to their country.

EVERY MOTHER SHOULD HAVE IN THE HOUSE

It will keep your children strong and healthy. It will make them grow up to be men and women of good character and high intelligence. It will make them love their parents and their country. It will make them brave and true. It will make them happy and contented. It will make them successful in all their undertakings. It will make them a blessing to their families and to their country.

PARSONS' PILLS

It will keep your children strong and healthy. It will make them grow up to be men and women of good character and high intelligence. It will make them love their parents and their country. It will make them brave and true. It will make them happy and contented. It will make them successful in all their undertakings. It will make them a blessing to their families and to their country.

NEW HOME

It will keep your children strong and healthy. It will make them grow up to be men and women of good character and high intelligence. It will make them love their parents and their country. It will make them brave and true. It will make them happy and contented. It will make them successful in all their undertakings. It will make them a blessing to their families and to their country.

GET THE BEST

It will keep your children strong and healthy. It will make them grow up to be men and women of good character and high intelligence. It will make them love their parents and their country. It will make them brave and true. It will make them happy and contented. It will make them successful in all their undertakings. It will make them a blessing to their families and to their country.

Light Running

It will keep your children strong and healthy. It will make them grow up to be men and women of good character and high intelligence. It will make them love their parents and their country. It will make them brave and true. It will make them happy and contented. It will make them successful in all their undertakings. It will make them a blessing to their families and to their country.

Wanted—An Idea

It will keep your children strong and healthy. It will make them grow up to be men and women of good character and high intelligence. It will make them love their parents and their country. It will make them brave and true. It will make them happy and contented. It will make them successful in all their undertakings. It will make them a blessing to their families and to their country.

Biliousness

Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,

Hood's Pills

Insomnia, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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